

DELL

10¢ NO. 723

They fought a losing battle
until a Yankee gunrunner landed in...

JUN A.M. '28

SANTIAGO



A Warner Bros. Production in WarnerColor





1. Cal Adams agrees to deliver guns . . .



2. But needs help from money-hungry Pike . . .



3. A Cuban Joan of Arc inspires Cal . . .



4. To lead an ambush . . .



5. And strike a blow for freedom!

WARNER BROS. Pictures Presents

ALAN LADD
ROSSANA PODESTA
LLOYD NOLAN
"SANTIAGO"

Also Starring **CHILL WILLS**

with **PAUL FIX, L. Q. JONES, FRANK DE KOVA,**
GEORGE J. LEWIS, ROYAL DANO, DON BLACKMAN

Color by **WarnerColor**

Screen Play by **Martin Rackin and John Twist**

Produced by **Martin Rackin**, Directed by **Gordon Douglas**
 A Warner Bros. Picture

SANTIAGO

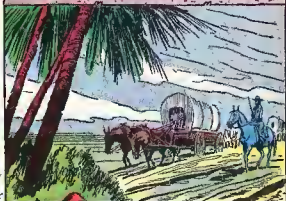


THE TROCHES--
THE IMPREGNABLE BLOCKHOUSES
FROM WHICH SPANISH GUNS HAVE
RULED CUBA FOR CENTURIES...

AND FROM THE DEADLY FORTS COME
THE SPANISH SOLDIERS, GUARDING
THE RICH SUGAR AND TOBACCO
FIELDS OF THE ISLAND AND CRUSH-
ING EVERY ATTEMPT OF THE
CUBANS TO GAIN THEIR LIBERTY.



BUT NOW, IN 1898, HELP COMES FROM A
STRANGE BREED OF MEN--GUNRUNNERS!
GATHERING THEIR MATERIALS OF WAR, THEY
DRIVE ACROSS FLORIDA, JUMPING-OFF PLACE
FOR ARMS SHIPMENT TO CUBA...

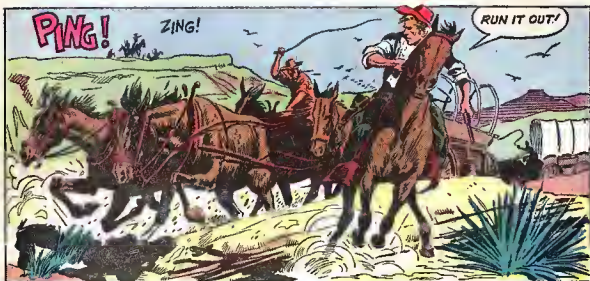


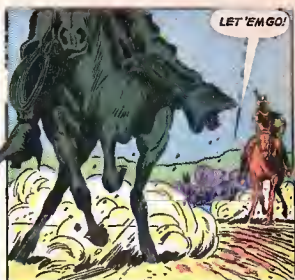
SUDDENLY...

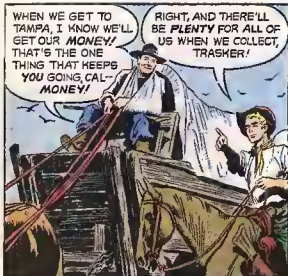
BANG!

G-CAL--



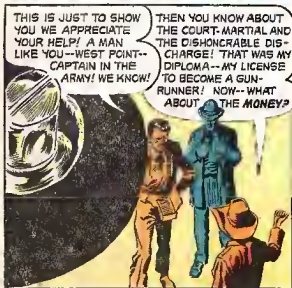
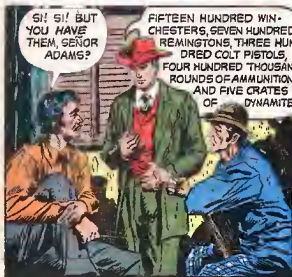


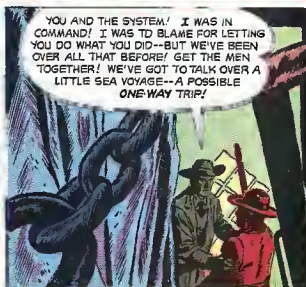
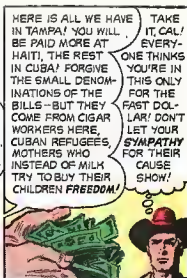
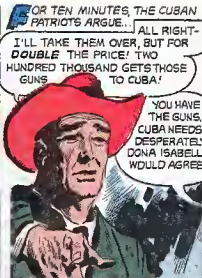




AS THE BARTENDER OPENS THE PRIVATE ROOM'S DOOR, CAL'S HAND GOES TO HIS SHOULDER HOLSTER.



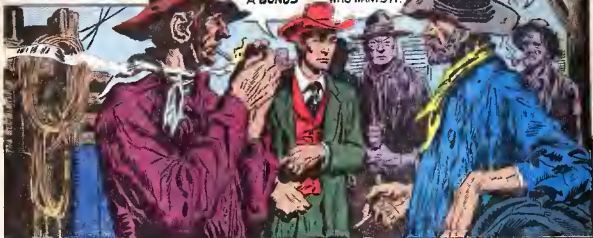




AS THE MEN ASSEMBLE,
CALEB ADAMS QUICKLY
TELLS OF THE NEW PLANS...

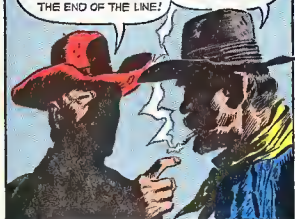
IN ORDER TO COLLECT, WE'VE GOT TO
DELIVER IN CUBA! I'M OFFERING
A BONUS-- WHO WANTS IT?

HOW MUCH, CAL?



THAT'S A FAIR QUESTION,
LOBO! A FIVE-HUNDRED-
DOLLAR BONUS TO ANY
MAN WHO SEES THIS TO
THE END OF THE LINE!

I HEAR THE
SPANISH KILL. ANY-
ONE THEY CATCH
GUNRUNNING!



THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN
THINKS HE CAN RUN
THEIR BLOCKADE!
ANY TAKERS?

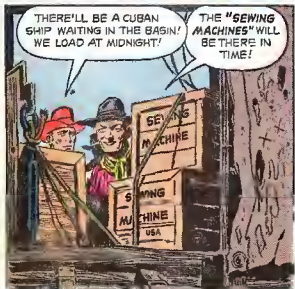
I'VE NEVER
SEEN CUBA!
OKAY, CAL!

COUNT
ME IN!



THERE'LL BE A CUBAN
SHIP WAITING IN THE BASIN!
WE LOAD AT MIDNIGHT!

THE "SEWING
MACHINES" WILL
BE THERE IN
TIME!

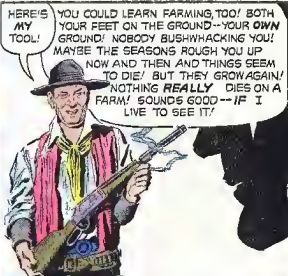


CAL, WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH YOUR
BONUS?

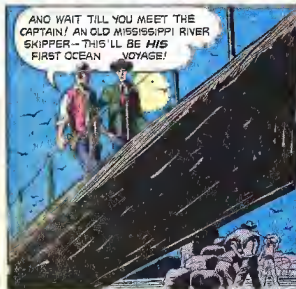
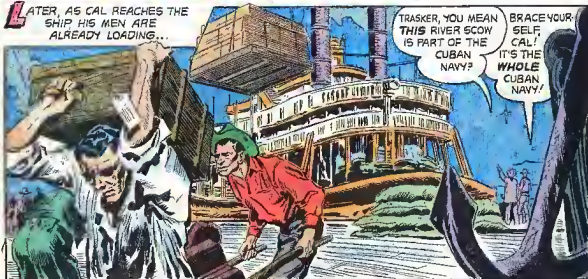
I'LL FINALLY HAVE ENOUGH TO
BUY A WHOLE SECTION OF GOOD
RICH OHIO SOIL! I'LL BE A
GENTLEMAN
FARMER!

HERE-- TRY
ONE OF THESE
FANCY CIGARS!



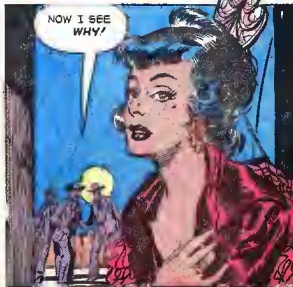
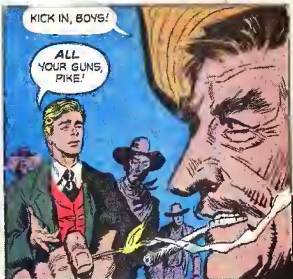


LATER, AS CAL REACHES THE
SHIP HIS MEN ARE
ALREADY LOADING...

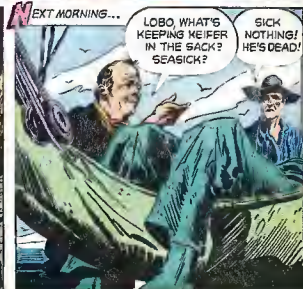


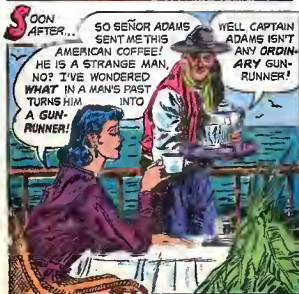
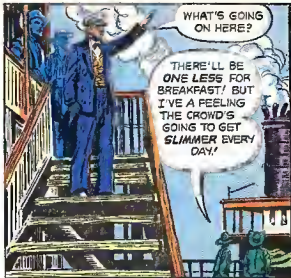


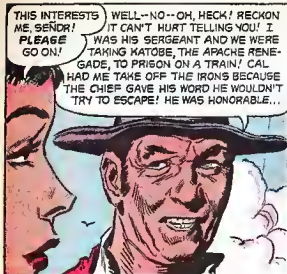












THIS INTERESTS ME, SEÑOR!
PLEASE
GO ON!

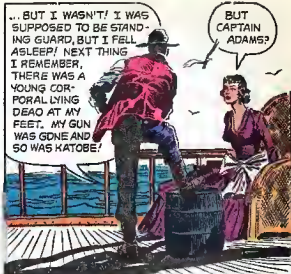
WELL--NO--OH, HECK! RECKON
IT CAN'T HURT TELLING YOU! I
WAS HIS SERGEANT AND WE WERE
TAKING KATOBE, THE APACHE RENE-
GADE, TO PRISON ON A TRAIN! CAL
HAD ME TAKE OFF THE IRONS BECAUSE
THE CHIEF GAVE HIS WORD HE WOULDN'T
TRY TO ESCAPE! HE WAS HONORABLE...

"... HE WAS MY SUPERIOR OFFICER--THE ARMY
HELD HIM RESPONSIBLE! HE COULDN'T DEFEND
ME NOR HIMSELF AT THE COURT-MARTIAL! HE
JUST TOOK IT WHILE THEY TORE OUR LIVES TO
SHREDS! I'VE FOLLOWED HIM LIKE A WHIMPERING
DOG, TRYING TO GET HIM TO FORGIVE ME EVER SINCE!"



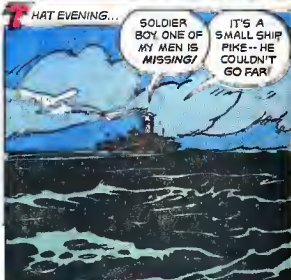
CAPTAIN, HAS ONE
OF MY MEN BEEN
UP TOPSIDE?

NO ONE'S
BEEN UP THERE,
BUT THE CREW!



... BUT I WASN'T! I WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE STAND-
ING GUARD, BUT I FELL
ASLEEP! NEXT THING
I REMEMBER,
THERE WAS A
YOUNG COR-
PORAL LYING
DEAD AT MY
FEET. MY GUN
WAS GONE AND
SO WAS KATOBE!

BUT
CAPTAIN
ADAMS?



THAT EVENING...

SOLDIER
BOY ONE OF
MY MEN IS
MISSING!

IT'S A
SMALL SHIP
PIKE--HE
COULDN'T
GO FAR!



WHAT
IN THE SEVEN
SEAS! WHEN
DID THAT GET
BROKEN?

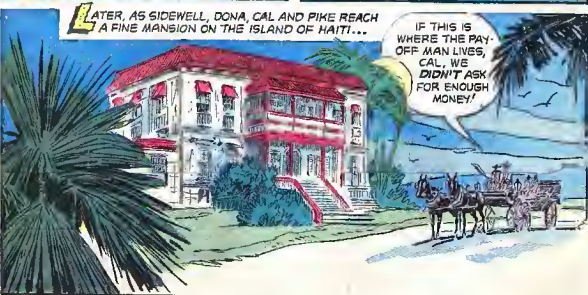
LOOKS
DANGEROUS,
CAPTAIN! A
MAN COULD HAVE
"FALLEN" THROUGH
THAT!

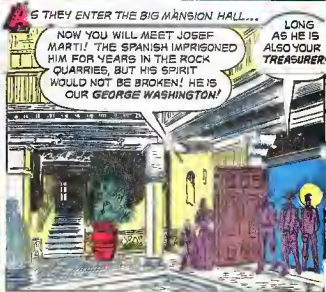
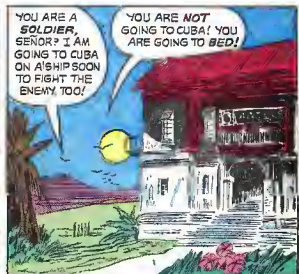


FROM ABOVE, TRASKER SHOUTS A WARNING...



LATER, AS SIDEWELL, DONA, CAL AND PIKE REACH A FINE MANSION ON THE ISLAND OF HAITI...





AS JUAN DEPARTS FOR BED...

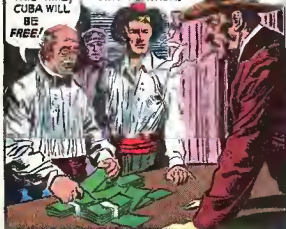
WELCOME! I HEARD OF YOUR GREAT SUCCESS IN NEW YORK AND WASHINGTON! YOUR SPEECHES BROUGHT US MANY THOUSANDS OF LETTERS SUPPORTING OUR CAUSE!

I HAVE BROUGHT MORE THAN LETTERS!



IF THE GUNS GET THROUGH THIS TIME, CUBA WILL BE FREE!

THEN YOU'D BETTER GIVE US THE FIRST PART OF OUR PAY OR THE GUNS DON'T GO ANY FURTHER!



NO! I'LL KEEP MINE IN THE BANK TILL THE END OF THE TRIP!



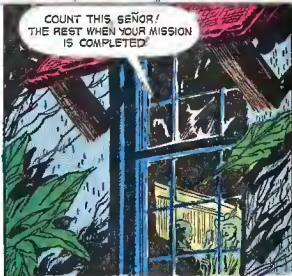
AH! SOMETIMES, YOU REALLY SURPRISE ME, SENOR ADAMS!

BU-BUT YOU TOLD US THE MONEY WAS ALL IN HAITI!

NOW IT IS!



COUNT THIS, SENOR! THE REST WHEN YOUR MISSION IS COMPLETED



I DON'T GO IN FOR GRAND-STAND PLAYS LIKE SOLDIER BOY! WHEN DO I GET THE BALANCE?





WHEN YOU REACH CUBA, IN A LITTLE VILLAGE NEAR SANTIAGO, YOU WILL MEET GENERAL MACEDO. BY HIS OWN HAND, HE HAS SLAIN TWO THOUSAND SPANIARDS AND HAS BEEN WOUNDED MORE THAN TWENTY TIMES! HE WILL PAY YOU! AND NOW, SEÑORES, ... SAFE VOYAGE!

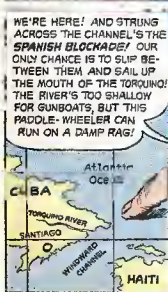


THE NEXT DAY, AS THEY SAIL TOWARD CUBA...



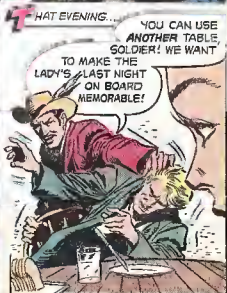
ENGINE ROOM! DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH SMOKE! I DON'T WANT US SPOTTED BY CURIOUS SPANISH GUNBOATS!

JUST WHERE ARE WE CAPTAIN?



WE'RE HERE! AND STRUNG ACROSS THE CHANNEL'S THE SPANISH BLOCKADE! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO SLIP BETWEEN THEM AND SAIL UP THE MOUTH OF THE TORUÑO! THE RIVER'S TOO SHALLOW FOR GUNBOATS, BUT THIS PADDLE-WHEELER CAN RUN ON A DAMP RAG!

HOW'D YOU GET MIXED UP IN THIS? STARTED SMUGGLING THEIR REFUGEES THROUGH THE FLORIDA KEYS! FELLOWS WITH A SPANISH PRICE ON THEIR HEADS! GOON MEN, LIBERTY-SEEKING MEN--AND I WANTED TO HELP 'EM MAKE CUBA OVER SO THEY COULD GO HOME!



THAT EVENING...

YOU CAN USE ANOTHER TABLE, SOLDIER! WE WANT

TO MAKE THE LADY'S LAST NIGHT ON BOARD MEMORABLE!



I'LL HAVE TO
TEACH YOU TABLE
MANNERS, PIKE!



YOU'D BETTER GET
TO YOUR CABIN!

SO YOU TWO FOOLS CAN
FIGHT OVER YOUR SILLY
LITTLE HATREOS?



ALL RIGHT, STAY!
IT WON'T TAKE
LONG!



BREAK IT UP!
WE'VE RUN INTO
SPANISH GUNBOATS!



OUT WITH ALL
THE LIGHTS! YOU
MAY HAVE SOME
THING REAL TO
FIGHT FOR!



THINK THEY
SPOTTED US?

WE LL KNOW
SOON ENOUGH!

THERE'S A
SECOND ONE COM-
ING THIS WAY.

JUST PRAY
THOSE SPOTLIGHTS
MISS US!

HELPLESSLY, THEY WATCH, AS AGAIN AND
AGAIN, THE SPANISH LIGHTS SWEEP AND
CRISSCROSS THE WATERS...



THEY'RE MOVING
OFF! LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE SAFE!

SOON AFTER, AS
THE PADDLE
WHEELER HUGS
THE SHORELINE,
STRANGE DRUMS
GROW LOUDER...

WHAT'S GOING
ON? DO YOU HEAR
THOSE NATIVE
DRUMS?

YES-- BUT I
WISH I KNEW
WHAT THEY WERE
SAYING!





MIGHT AS
WELL TRY AND
FIND OUT
WHAT THEY
MEAN!



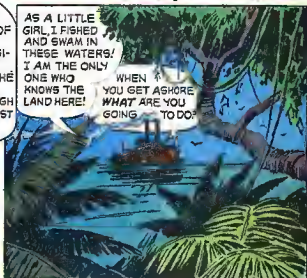
JUST THEN...

WHAT IN THE WORLD
IS THIS ALL ABOUT?



PLANNING ON
GOING SOME-
WHERE?

ASHORE!
THE DRUMS
WARNED US OF
A SPANISH
ARTILLERY POSITION
AT THE
MOUTH OF THE
RIVER TOR-
QUINO THROUGH
WHICH WE MUST
PASS!



AS A LITTLE
GIRL, I FISHED
AND SWAM IN
THESE WATERS!
I AM THE ONLY
ONE WHO
KNOWS THE
LAND HERE!

WHEN
YOU GET ASHORE
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO?



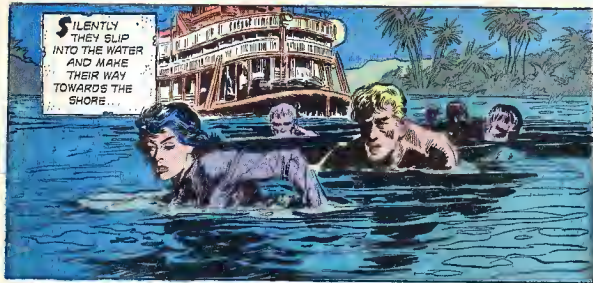
ME? NOTHING!
MY CUBAN CREWMEN--
THEY WILL DO IT ALL!

IF YOU DON'T
MIND, I THINK
I'LL GO ALONG
TO PROTECT MY
INVESTMENT!

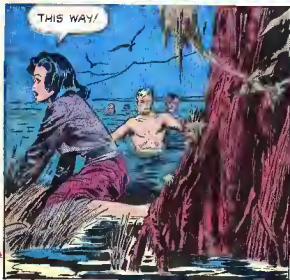


NEVER SEND A BOY
TO DO A MAN'S JOB!
OUR FELLOWS WILL GET
THEMSELVES SOME
CUTLERY AND FOLLOW
YOU TO SHORE!

SILENTLY
THEY SLIP
INTO THE WATER
AND MAKE
THEIR WAY
TOWARDS THE
SHORE...



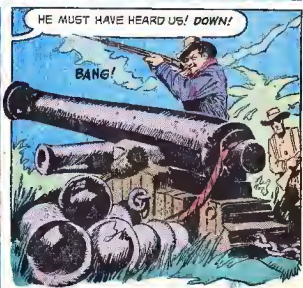
THIS WAY!



THERE ARE
THE **CANNONS!**



HE MUST HAVE HEARD US! **DOWN!**





DOWN! MAKE
FOR THE
SHORE!



I'LL HAVE TO
STOP THAT
SENTRY'S
RIFLE FIRE!



DIABLO!
M-MY ARM!

TRASKER, KEEP THE SPANISH
TROOPS BUSY WHILE PIKE AND I
CIRCLE AND PUT THOSE
OF COMMISSION!



AND AS THE SPANISH SOLDIERS FAN OUT...



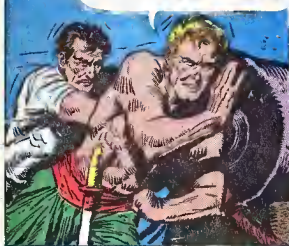
SUDDENLY...



MEANWHILE...

NOW THE WAY TO THE
CANNONS IS CLEAR!
LET'S GO, PIKE!

THERE ARE HEALTHIER PLACES IN CUBA! GET THESE CANNONS ROLLING!



IT'S A *LUCKY* THING THESE CANNONS ARE ON *ROLLERS*!



THAT DOES IT!



SOON...

ONLY THE FISH CAN USE THOSE CANNONS NOW! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

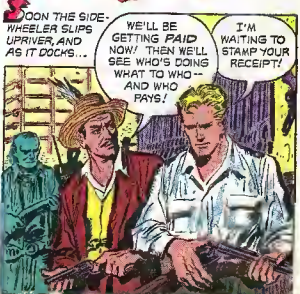
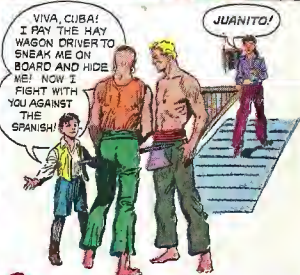
GOOD WORK!



LATER, IN THE GALLEY....

SAM, SOMEBODY IS HIDING IN MY FOOD LOCKER! IT COULD BE A SPANISH AGENT!








SEÑOR
ADAMS, THIS IS
PABLO, A LEADER
OF THE **GRILLOS!**

WHERE'S
GENERAL
MACEO?



YEAH, WHO
PAYS FOR
THIS ARMY?


THANK YOU, SEÑOR, FOR CALLING
US GRILLOS AN ARMY! A GRILLO
IS A TINY BUG WHICH MAKES MUCH
HISSING BUT HAS A WEAK STING!
WE GRILLOS ARE THE DRESS OF
HAVANA AND SANTIAGO--BUT WE
ARE MANY, AND OUR LITTLE
BITES ANNOY THE
SPANISH!



THE SPANISH PATROL **ALL** THE
TRAILS NOW! WE MUST **CUT OUR OWN!**
I KNOW A MOUNTAIN PASS WE CAN GO
THROUGH TO
JOIN MACEO
IN SANTIAGO!

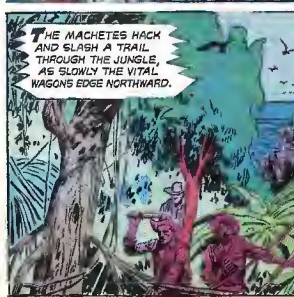
DON'T
ANYTHING COME
EASY WITH YOU
BIRDS?

CROCK R
Q.

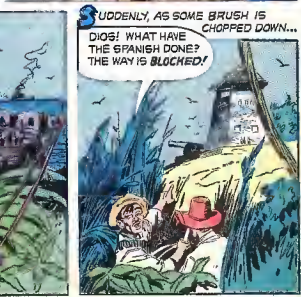


SIDEWHEEL ALL THE
CUBAN CREWMEN ARE
GOING TO JOIN
THE GRILLOS!

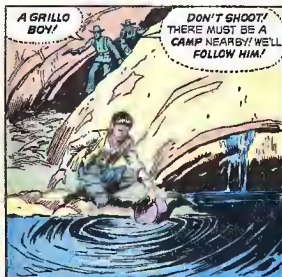
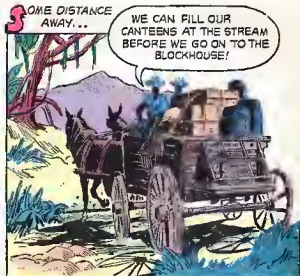
I EXPECTED IT'D BE
A LONELY TRIP HOME,
SAM! BUT WE'VE DONE
OUR PART TO HELP
THESE FOLKS!



THE MACHETES HACK
AND SLASH A TRAIL
THROUGH THE JUNGLE,
AS SLOWLY THE VITAL
WAGONS EDGE NORTHWARD.



SUDDENLY, AS SOME BRUSH IS
CHOPPED DOWN...
DIOS! WHAT HAVE
THE SPANISH DONE?
THE WAY IS **BLOCKED!**



PICKING UP
JUAN'S
TRAIL, THEY
HURRY ALONG
UNTIL...

WHERE
IS THE CAMP?
TALK!



I--I
WILL NOT
TELL...



OWW!

MAKE SURE THEY CAN'T
HIT ANY KIDS AGAIN, TRASKER!



SOON...

LOOK
WHAT THEY
DID TO HIM--
TO A MERE
CHILD!

SHE'S WRONG, JUAN!
YOU'RE NO CHILD! YOU'RE
A REAL SOLDIER! AND
IT'S TIME I BECAME
ONE AGAIN! IF PABLO CAN'T
FIND ANOTHER PASS, I HAVE
A WAY TO FORCE
THIS
ONE!



LATER, WHEN
PABLO RETURNS
WITHOUT FINDING
ANOTHER WAY NORTH,
CAL TAKES OVER...

IF THAT
GUARD GETS
SUSPICIOUS!

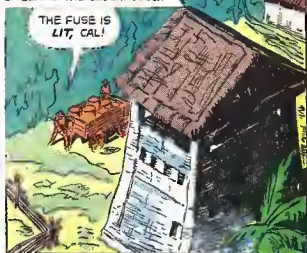
AFTER WHAT THEY DID TO
JUAN, I'M READY TO TAKE A FEW
CHANCES TO HELP THE CUBANS
DRIVE OUT THE SPANISH!



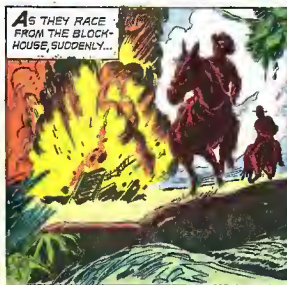


AS THE GUARD
WAVES THEM
THROUGH...

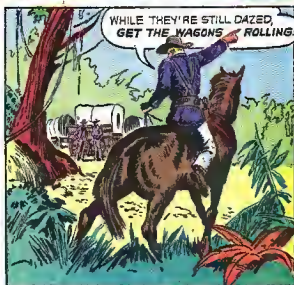
...CAL DRAWS THE WAGONS
UP BEHIND THE BLOCKHOUSE.



THE FUSE IS
LIT, CAL!

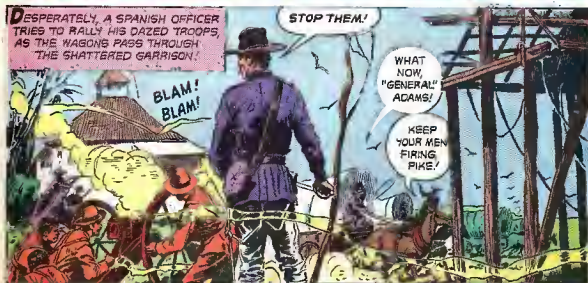


AS THEY RACE
FROM THE BLOCK-
HOUSE, SUDDENLY...



WHILE THEY'RE STILL DAZED,
GET THE WAGONS ROLLING!

DESPERATELY, A SPANISH OFFICER
TRIES TO RALLY HIS DAZED TROOPS,
AS THE WAGONS PASS THROUGH
THE SHATTERED GARRISON!

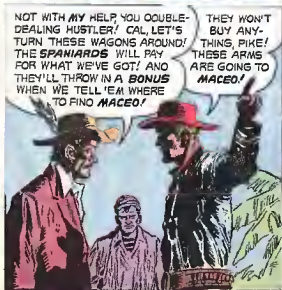
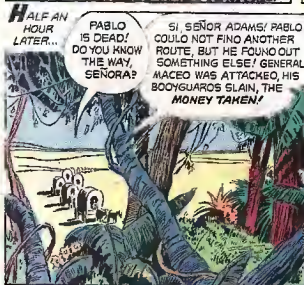
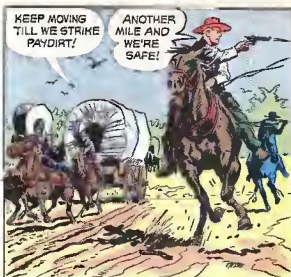


STOP THEM!

BLAM!
BLAM!

WHAT
NOW,
"GENERAL"
ADAMS!

KEEP
YOUR MEN
FIRING
PIKE!



AS PIKE AND JINGO DRAW ON CAL, TRASKER EVENS THE ODDS...

AND AS LIGHTNING FLASHES, CAL AND PIKE STALK EACH OTHER.

ANYBODY GOT ANY
IDEAS OF HELPING
ANYONE--
FORGET IT!



M-MY
SHOULDER!



JINGO AND THE REST
OF PIKE'S MEN CAN NURSE
HIM! NOW GET THE WAGONS
MOVING! **ON TOWARD SAN-
TIAGO AND MACEO!**



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

BUT THERE
WILL BE **NO
MONEY!**

MAYBE SEEING YOUR PEOPLE
GIVING THEIR HARD-EARNED
DOLLARS AND THEIR LIVES FOR
A CAUSE TAUGHT ME THERE'S
SOMETHING WORTH FAR MORE
THAN MONEY-- **FREEDOM!**



Bill Wisdom Says:

**YOUR VACATION
IS SO SHORT—** Don't
lose part of it by having
an accident — **PLAY SAFE!**



Riding a Bike

Don't take chances hitching behind cars, zig zagging, riding "without hands," carrying others on bike. Look carefully w/ coming to intersection. Ride on right side of roadway. Wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector. Be sure tires and brakes are in good shape. Keep alert.



Swimming

Swim where there is a lifeguard, if possible. If you swim anywhere else be sure there is no fast current, or undertow. Check with long pole for depth, hidden rocks, logs before diving. Always swim with a "buddy." Don't swim when tired, over-heated or chilled. Be sure a rope, boot, or life preserver is handy.

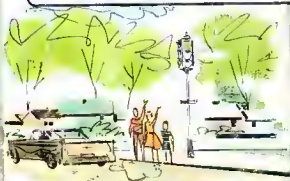


Playing Games

Make the place you play safe—by clearing away broken glass, rocks and other dangerous things. When climbing, hold on with both hands. Don't get too close to fire. Avoid strange dogs. Make the street "out of bounds." Be careful of all sharp or pointed articles.

Going Places

"Watch your step" before crossing street. Look right, left and around corner. Never step between parked cars or cross in middle of the block. Don't run after buses or cars. Don't accept rides with strangers. Wherever you go, be smart—play safe!



HEY KIDS!

Remind your Mom that
JUICY FRUIT GUM is a
pure, wholesome treat that
won't spoil your appetite. Tell
her to keep plenty on hand.

